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to are afraid you the time you or hair over the ambert weighted or fifty-two stress From 1788 to

ri of Parliament tic acid will take without injur-

Chica in Address of York city, for

dryor for paless small quantity because from

. 1—Mrs. Stowers mind into nearly advertising quite

La.)—The bons said to have ob-

ndwiches and ocahu, jeilies, ociate. For a table, prettify fruit, lobuter ers, and one ad coffee and

resum of dis-io a certain termed colle, it water, drink iest remodies i who accuss il, etc. In an, in pouring filly remain and must be reso returnal patient from placed in patient from placed in patient from placed in

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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1877.

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PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1877.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 39, 1877.

PHILADELPH

is abound in the land—when to d his approach and the whole un-flee before his wruth, the inspire

ht. All was cold, dark and divary. a the world really as cruci as she had read to here and purity, and all the fiver feel a with which we are endowed, norrificed to one and of the values gain? Here awdier's in which souls were sold for gold, the Home revailed, and truth and putting and an analytic the Victims who cheeding solves in the act of appearing before the first which they are not, and all for the of heisings the highest nearbet price! It for this shell wasten lived and more too! go of nome fertile leafue of she has th. The world was not a parton of on some so she had dreamed but a dea-dress plain, over which the trail of the tess exceptions to be zero. And the use hitter bitter as mil truths always are. Note use the all more, plainty as Inchinesar as we the handbritting on the wall. The fast had quote forth, Housesforward the most be a more paperly, draming at the will of others for her dailty bound. Note must give up avoidth, here, everything but Hife. Other hands of the most give up avoidth, here, everything but Hife. Other hands with the people retere the at least not till they are utterfy came used by surrow. And she may young and so strong! She should have me doubt. Suppose done its work so The room, in death, increase does its work and done by, seeming to build up through the night what it has barn down through the day, that he could fine may heat the longer. You it was all clear to her row. All the anguish and heariftons, and suffering of throught, and ellil the fire descend and sparkled, the wind eighted self-reliant woman. But here, in the

To many who have suffered much Ada's price any seem almost without foundation. It should corbered, however that Ada was of the with eager hand, and supplied the ambusial few from their increase boarts, think not of the viper lying colled among the gargeon colors. They skin ever the enriese of things. had any other prevailing traits of char they were of this man clean. It was to impro-nded for her to the above her natural status as it model he for one to some holity to the stars, with me other aid than the store force of will. Her modition was hopeless, from the four that do not be some hopeless. an effort to rise above her commen life. there

was no firling witness of the fact. Envelopes were first used in 1829.
The first sized pee was made in 1820.
The first sized peep was made in 1820.
Anaesthesia was first discovered in 1844.

LOTE BORGE BT JOHN PATTS

One Woman's Treachery

otile, by the cross-read."

The people were penying out of %I. James: Chorch, the chief-chaigh of the large town of lite/shorough. The organist was pinying some rad, fitful obords, something from the Mustain; and, under cover of their tecling awcutum, the andactoms whisperer, a young sed hand-some, mun, had best forward to made this appointment.

her can were subtle, and a dark cloud drifted over the ausshine of her face; her little hand

and reced there, just one finger being on the coat out.

"There is such a throug," manuscred the young indy, in an entreating town of apology, "and people never mind where they put their feet. I am sure my donnees will be in rag."

Mr. Hastings, perhaps, anathematized first the crowd and next the periodship donnees, but the trawd and he eat the periodship donnees, but

what could be do more take the girl under his what sould be do move take the girl under his wing? Decethy leaked back and one him coming down the steps with the beautiful heir-em hanging on his arm in that frightened ap-pealing, clinging meanors which she knew so will how to put on. that therethy only amited and nodded brightly also felt perfectly secure in the lave of from Harlings after that sweet

whisper.

Each of these three people, when once in the open six went their way homemard in the meline and bright October auchine. But not before Miss Lawrence had detained boan Bastings for a chal.

"Are you particularly englaged this afterness. Mr. Hastings ?"

"You Law. Lawrence and out of town at once to not you for in the property of the set and the former and shall not beach before your particularly and a people of the property of the set and the former and shall not beach before the property of the set and the set.

to see a sire friend and chair notice seek network."

"Nine o'stark?" size repeated, musingly.

"Well, that will be time enough. Paps wishes to see you if you am call."

"But I—oh, very well," broke of Mr. Hast-

ings. "Tell him, if you please, that I will en-

Within the shade of her our chamber Anna-Within the shade of act our chamber tuna-ionils Lawrence three well her had and grasped at the lace rollar around her throat as if it were chiking her. She pared up and down, then, possing before the pier glass, she bent forward and lawked at herself long and earn-

eatly. Mor dark leafr was silky; her black eyes flashed fire. "Youth and beauty," she marmured. "It is

that he neglects are for her, I surar that both shall suffer—he as well as she, i —swear—1.

Anything more visulative than the tone of her associative words, than the expression of her face, was never seen as heavel. Both faurence was not a girl in he crossed lightly. Her face, sufficiently beautiful when also was at sent or in her tember amends, was half dishelical now. Her great dark eyes fisched ferminy, a hed lissh harragt as her soft, round, dive checks, and through her full red lips her sharp pointed, white theeth gleaned craftig. It was no fable that in her school days she had been nicknaused. The tal, and that her compensions had given her fall credit for all a cash apticula nature when suggest, his call a cash apticula nature when suggest, his calls a cash apticula nature when suggest, his color was to suffice and a sich heisens, the other was to only a governous. How was in a family now, and Min Laurence condeconded to the same about the one was a sich heisens, the other was to only a governous. How was in a family now, and Min Laurence condeconded to speak to her now and then when they well.

Beth washed to the window and stood looking thoughtfully not. What a levely occur is war. The home stand on the outside to the town; bill and cale hay steepfield out beforeher, and soving washlands finited with Automore content of the control of the sixter spires and cleaners employed on the large the him. Automore on the wealth. "It will be mixed in the one in the raise of her father's factories—mile-atmosphered in the stand of the father's factories—mile-atmosphered him father and to wealth. "It will be mixed in time on the raise of her father's factories—mile-atmosphered him. But she was mad with wavely not quit for right layer year the fembrane, towed give it to him, and be rejected. We would reject her hand were it sufficed him. But she was mad quite surely not quite. Again her quick most thought. The found first her was found for the charles in the sure of the charles in the sure of the charles in the sure

would not give up all without a struggle. This night double decide the nucestalaty; but be

what passed between them was never known Probably, in her desperation, Annahella Law-rence let him gather unmistakably that her love was his and she did love him with all the love was his and che did love him with all the tearlibe panelson of her floree nature; and he not his tide may have allowed her to see that he could not accept it. He may even have histed to her that his tree affections were given to Min Stevens, the poor girl governos, so undustifiably doupled by the great heiress. Any way, when lean Hastings quitted the rich morehant's house that night Bella have that her house of headless were uses that desails her

for reverge.

Annabella had seen a good deal of Mr. Hast lore cars were subtle, and a dark cloud diritation over the analysis, and a dark cloud diritation over the analysis of the fact her listle hand clearched itself spannedically under the rich land glanced coldly into the gouldman's face. He was helding his but in his gloved hand, and be howed currenomicosity as his eyes met bers. At least, as sevenessimally as one can how, couning out of church.

"Good moraling, Miss Lawrence," he said, distantly, and just then they emerged from the side in the ventibule. Miss Lawrence held out a timp hand, which he could not do otherwise that he had drawn in and become cold into the released it immediately, not withstanding her clinging teach, but the little hand was not to be as requised. It flattaned to his sexual or restel there, just our flager being on the count corff.

The she did him injustice them M. Marken and and the said there, just our flager being on the cornect,"

The she did him injustice that he paid her moment that he paid her advances, if not half way, at least a great at thought to may thing a serious, that was only lately when he had begun to detect a sense-what of her true feelings for him that he had drawn in and become cold to be with a purpose. Between that like had not I brothy flowers and learned to be a requised. It flattaned to his sense the had to ved him. Mhe believed he had dedicherately played be refalse, and as Shahan count or of the sense of the

prare tells us, "hell has no fory like a woman scorned."

But she did him injustice there. Mr. Hastings had never feit leve for her, or sought fo make her think he flid. Of an extremely modest and un-self-asserting nature, good leaking though he was he had deemed that him Lawrence had but fitted with him, just as she did with a kest of other young men; and as the misapprehension had gone us, and was bringing trouble in its frain.

Her halr pushed back, her heart beating with all its tumultuous and varied passions. Belia cat on after Mr. Hastings left. The loud opening and closing of the street deer, and a wift motive poor the stairs, aroused her. It was her cousin who entered, one Richard Lawrence, a young man of nine-and twenty, who lived with them. He had a small thare in the business, and he hoped by dint of playing his could be the start in the Mr. new, and he hoped, by dist of playing his cards well, to succeed to it after Mr. Law-

position of no neart was warries. It he leaves one person more than another, it was pretty from Stavens; her golden hair and aweet blue syes were wont to hannt him as he sat in the counting house over his account books. But he said solding to her, and meant nothing; a poor governess could never be the wife for him; he wasted one endowed with the mines of Golcenda.

of Colconds.

He and his cousin Bella understood one another. That is, she understood him. She as that he wanted her for his wife on account any that he wanted her for his wife on account of her money; she know how abject (with this aim in view' a slave he was to her, how he hent before all her whims and caprices, and that she could turn him round her little flager. On his part, he suspected her faucy for Dean Hastings; fancy, he thought it, nothing more; but he was outrageously jealoun of that, and there were moments when he wished he could see that captions in the property of the state of the second see that captions in how has been seen as the second see that captions in horse to the second see that sections is the second seen that sections in horse to the second seen that sections is the second seen that sections in horse to the second seen that sections is the second sec

being that while the one was courted in society the other often found the cold shoulder turned

"But you must let be mafter. Annabelled"
It was the face of his count that called forth the exclassion. Bella passed her soft cambric handderchief across her brow.

"It's that wretched Hastings. He has been here insulting me."

"What' cried Richard, anguly rising.

And Miss Bella Lawrence entered upon a graphic task. Some little treath there was in it, but the greater portion was the consection of her own further brain. Hastings had dated to talk love to her, she histed, while he had one here to her, and histed to his packet. And Bella. "Without or word them were diffy chosen. The girl's allusion to her monay cut keeply and closely: Down his her lips from expring out thou. She was only a paor government, here was not his power at the risk of the mote. "Eichard Lawrence cut was some in it, but the greater portion was the consection of her own further than the consection of her own further was nothing for it but his he may also be the fashion in novals of the Rom Very my would cling to her. And the words were fifty chosen. The girl's allusion to her monay cut keeply and closely: Down his her lips from expring on thou. She was only a paor government, here was not her government in the law was only a paor government of the house will around them. With present one word of the was falle to her. With please, how after a track of you would cling to her. And the words were fifty chosen. The girl's allusion to her monay cut hereally and closely: Down his hereally and closely: Down his hereal and closely: Down his hereal and closely: Down his hereal paor closely: Down his hereal and closely: I hereal and closely: Down his h

being and instantly out in his beard, lifting his beard. "liest, lietin, it don't think he can be spared."

"As you please, likels. I do care for him a little—and purhaps you know that I do. Lift him remain been, and I won't sunder the lift, lift what may happen. Same fine generally you and page may find he has rest away with me. He is questioned enough for that, or maything also and women like andarity in men, you know."

A faint sound of exultation, suppressed in-dentity, broke from Belia's lips. This threat-end flines, this extension of power to Rich-

"Characters are much earler lost than regatined amid young people who have to carn
their breast, and for people who have to carn
their breast, and for people who have to carn
their breast, and grounder it my duty to fake
gere of young." Mrs. Callemar observed to her,
hy may af small-spology, and Dora thought
she was right (as no doubt she was) and
thanked her kindly.

But stif this por up a great barrier between
her and Mr. Hautings—at least between their
meetings. He thought it was Dara's fault, and
a slight coolness had arisen in consequence. He
felt inclined to be Joalsons of Mr. Charles Calleway, whose cause of lamishment had reached
him, though not through Dora; and she had
almys hern somewhat Jealous of the great
heireas. Miss Lawrence, with whom Mr.
Hantings was so frequently seen. Estill she did
not trust him; she believed he loved her the
book, and that when he year rich enough to

swell filters, this extension of power to Richrad, seemed in he happening on purpose.
Surely the devil old appear to be in league
with those good people, for with the morning
Mr. Lawrence was planged deep into an agonising fit of the good, could not beave his hed,
and his servants were rearring all over litchbersuph fits the most able physicians.
"Is that you, Mr. Hastings? Come here."
The speaker was Richard Lawrence. He sait
in the post of home in the counting-house;
and Dean, as he entered, in obedience to the
mandale, saw it with some surprise, for that
place belonged only to the head and chief.
"You save a little late this morning."
"I afte, it is a quarter past most," replied
Dean, good-humeredly." "Trute do, i got an

day told her he would. She, is her unparten-tions ideas, thought he was quite rich enough new for anything; he had a large salary; but she and Mr. Hastings had here brought up with quite supersite notions on that point.

"When the sun sets be at the stile at the countries," he had whistered in herear. From mperisus latter from an old college chass, and

"When the sun sets be at the stile at the cross road," he had whispered in herear. Evening came, and just as the sun was sinking helon the western hills Ihra Stevens crossed Mrs. Calloway's garden to the copes beyond. For the trysting place was but just behind Mrs. Calloway's boundary hedge. It was the first time Ihra had deliberately met him, there or classwhere; but a few eyenings before upon returning from a walk with Miss Calloway they had needed that the set and precidentally encountered him at that suct and

"Are you joking, Lawrence?"
"Not a bit of it. There's something wrong "Not a bit of it. There's something urroug about the carpe of cutton just in, and you must ge down to use aliqui it. I should have gone suyself but for the governor's illness. He is in far a fit of the governor's illness. He is in far a fit of the governor's illness. He is in far a fit of the governor's illness, and I must stay here to take his place."

Dear's fine wave a blank look. "I wish I had known of this before."

"No doubt. I know nothing about it till the

she gave it on the impulse of the moment, and she gave it on the impulse of the moment, and she meant to tell him this ovening that she could not meet him again unless openly. It was not right to do so, neither would Mrs. Cal-

was featishly light as she sped along through the rustling leaves. She song lightly some pretty silly nonsense about the lames, oh, which one Mobert Burns wrote many years ago first train." He you have no time to lose, you

which one Robert Burns wrise many years ago wrote perchance in days when he, too, eat by the stile with his Highland Mory, and watched the hirds hopping in the stubble or the popples nodding in the ceru. Hore, as she drew mear the trysling place new a shadow as of some one waiting near the stile, half-hidden by the tangled branches of the cepse, thick yet with leaves above and below. Yes, his estanic majesty was certainly at Yes, his ustante mojecty was certainly at work, for it was a positive fact that this news about the carge of cetton was no fable, and that somebody had to go to Liverpool. Apart from any atheming, that somebody would probably have been Dean Hastings.

"When the sun sets be at the stille by the cross roads."

The state of the state of the state of the cross reads."

It was this remaindered sentence which was treabling his mind. Ivers would go to the trysting place this evening, and go in valu. Legitimate communication between barself and him was difficult at all times, but now he had no time to plan for or risk at. He glanced at the clock hanging over the desk. No, there was just time for bits to dash home to his lodgings, tunible a few things into a portman-tean, and dash up to the station.

"Well, I suppose I must be off, then," said he. "What are my instructions?"

"I am writing them down for you." below.

No need to guess who it was, thought Dora, as she pulled her pretty hat lower on her foce, and pushed back her prettier hair. How good of him to come so early and wait for her. Suddenly a voice apoke; not the voice that Item had expected to hear.

"Dona, is it you? Mave you come back?"

The voice was that of Miss Lawrence. It was half lawrence, but we confered Dorac.

What are ny instructions"
"I am writing them down for you."
Parhaps the word "writing" inspired Dean
with an idea, or perhaps it was the little delay.
Seining naper and pen, he began a note to Dora.
Then he hesitated, wonduring how he should Then he hesitated, wondering how he should get it manyed to her. His head seemed in a whist-on unusual thing, Richard was writing fast, and the noise worried him. Scratch! Tick! tick! How that herrible cleek hurried the minutes away. If he could only stop it. If he could only put out his hand and stop those bits of steel which were whiring his times way to fast. If he could only stop it. his time away so fast. If he could only sto

paper, with some money. "Good luck to you, Hastings, and don't have more time." Eichard second so gracious at that moment,

"to a sout not being me," whispered Rolls, with the sweetest air of timidity imaginable. "You know my father is so prend, and Dean is only a elerk—too he loves me so—and we have so few opportunities to meet. You must not blame me, Miss Stevens, or think harship of rae for coming home at times to meet him. We shall not always have to be accret; when I am of any my take mother's manner will be all me of any my take mother's manner will be all me. Richard second so gracious at that moment, that gentleman hanging to the nearest tree; aye, and could have helped to hang him.

Richard Lawrence did not love Mr. Hastings on bisown secore. He was a littie West India fellow, with dark face and ungental manner; whereas Hastings was one of the beat looking of men and charmed searched, the mental of the note, and looked again.

"Can I do anything for you?" asked Richard, that Dean was woodering whether he major and trust him with the note's scilivery—the idea which had been finiting with uncertainty through his mind. He looked at him, then glaused at the note, and looked again.

"Can I de anything for you?" asked Richard, blandly own, and then we can claim each other. He told use this morning that he was going off on some business journey; but I -d. hoped against hope and came. And when I heard your feat-steps I thought they were his. Ah, me!" Bella chasped her soft hands tagether in de-precation and bent her head on them as she reads; and Darothy Sterem histored with

Well, you can, Lawrence. I think I can trust you; though I am truly mery to give you the trouble. You know the Callonays well-

"Why did you come? This is so unfra-quested at pathway."
A cry. in spite of herself, broke from the post girl's lips. There are moments in His when anguish is stronger than we are, when reticence is overhoose in its whirling torrest. "Ch. Heaves, help me to four this pain." she sub-led; and down the fell in a busp on the gram, and howed her fair golpen head and socked herself back and forth, with wild hys-terical subs, in sairs of those creek unreleasing. in an innocent, confiding expectation of countermance. Provide such as the control of the contro

best, and that when he was rich enough to marry he would make her his wife, as he one

Nevertheless, despite of conscience, her heart

was Bella Lawrence who confronted Dura's

pale, surprised face with a face quite as su

lings. And the very next day Richberough heard that Mr. Hastings had sailed for the West Indies, Some complications had arisen out there in the cotton fields, and Mr. Hastings was gone to set them to rights.

Memorible Wis Lawrence said a friendly

Meanwhite Miss Lawrence paid a friendly visit to Mrs. Calloway during which she im-parted a few hints of that designing Dorothy

handwriting of her infatuated soo, of whom she did not feel assured yet) they should be sent intact to the helron.

And Ibera finding herself looked upon with suspicion at Mra. Calloway's, treated coidly, yearning to get away from Blehborough, the scene of her minery, besught that ledy to find her a cituation at a distance. Mrs. Calloway seized upon the idea, and lost no time in doing it; but she made a stipulation with the girl that she should not disclose to Richborough

seized upon the idea, and lost no time in doing it; but she made a stipulation with the girl that she should not disclose to Richborough where her new home was, or give her address.

"Indeed, I will not," acquiesced the poor girl, all too readity. "I shall never care to see Richborough again, or to bear of it."

Dean Hastings was ploughing his way on the treacherous secan; and of the two women he ieft behind it would be difficult to any which of their lives was the most desolate, wanting him; for when Dora's angry passion was over, the first sharp etting of his falsehood and his despection past, then her tenderness returned. Night by night she beart in prayer for him at her bedside: "Lord, watch over him and protect him." Help him, and keep him from all harm."

Mr. Hastings landed in astrix. The first pasket of letters he received from home contained that angry one of renouncement, written by Dora. Not that it betarged angor, only a calm, studied evidency. Opening mechanically the letter that lay next to it, he found it in the handwriting of Miss Lawrence. This letter chiefly contained items of news written in a playful style, were of them ran as follows: "Will you be surprised to hear that Mrs. Calloway has at length given in to the pursistency of the young people? Report may they are about to be married shortly. Do not kreak your heart, Darothy Stovens is not worth in It is very wrong of her to be so much given to the behy, and the baby wanted a cet, and a beby, and the haby wanted a cet, and discharge the surprised to hear that he produced the surprised to hear that Mrs. Calloway has at length give in to the pursistency of the young people? Report may they are about to be married shortly. Do not kreak your heart, Darothy Stovens is not worth in It is very wrong of her to be so much given to

puls, surprised face with a face quite as sur-prised and a great deal whiter—for it was a hazardous game she was playing—and with a perfectly studied confusion in her manner.

"Oh. I.—I beg your pardon; I thought it was some one else," spoke Miss Lawreace, "some one who was to asset me here."

Bora paused. Hot tears of disappointment, which she could not suppress, flooded her eyes and dropped on her white checks.

"You here, Miss Lawreace?" she said, with struggling breath. "I don't understand. Did you speak of—of Mr. Haviings?" for a terrible four had rushed into her mind that it was liells with whom he had sought to make the appointment, not house! But what of Dom Stevens? She was more soluted in her new home than she had been at isolated in her new home than she had hern at Mrs. Calloway's; but she quietly sid her duty in it. Her heart unconsciously remained true to its first hove. She did not hope; that would he saying too much; but she did believe that all must be at an end between Doan and Mus Lawrence—else why had he not come home to claim her? But one day, upon taking up the Richborough Gazotto, she road in it the death of Dean Hastings, of yellow fever, aged twen

Until then she had not realized how great a art of her heart's life he had filled. Folding her hands she wept lonely and hitter tears. "When the sun sets." Can you picture that

shadow.
"I loved him," she cries, in passionate remembrance. "I loved him; and "I—believe he once loved me. I love him still. Did he die thinkinvest use. I love num still. But he die think-ing I was shake to him? Oh, can there he may-thing in tife or death more cruel than thin?" Her hands are lifted to her how as if in press down its throbbing. The pain there occurs more than she can bear.
"Do you think he knows neer?" she gues on, lifting her achies serve at fine learning are

he fronthe. Sevens, the governess, if you'd not mind calling there and burstly Stevens histoned with side, wild goes, white word following wurd of that cruel lie fell on her quivering heart and "Pho you think he knows now?" she guess on "All right," sold Richard, helding out his has land for the note.

"But you must let her have it before Age where My chosen. The girls allusion to her monay cut agreed the post of the state of the

Some three weeks, it might have been after his that Dors received a small delicated

this, that Dora received a small, delivately papered packet. It contained wedding cake and
cards: "Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lawrence."
"She has lost no time," musted Dora that some
evening, when, her duttes over for the day, she
stead in her favorite spot beyond the laurels,
under the sunset. "No time if she was waiting for him. Oh, I wender how it all war. Bid
he love her? But why sak it?—to what end
now? She is here beginning her wedded life;
and he—lies there."
It appeared, however, if she spoke of Dean
Hastings (as she undoubtedly did), that he did
not lie there. He was at her elbow. His foolsteps fell softly over the grass, and the did not
see or hear him until he came round the
lastrois.

"I ber your pardon, Mim Stevent. I took

Blo did not faint; but she did nervain. Yen, it was Dean Hastings, looking ill and shadowy.

"In it yourself?" she parped. "We thought you were dead."

"But I dishe't die, Dorothy. I was given ever in the yelloor fiver, and ennethew er oliner my death, put reported here, I lind."

"And what have you come over for " she asked, lail in a tremble of confusion.

"Valence odds and outh of matters. To get up my strength, for out thing, and to nettle down at Eichborough, for I am not going back; and to marry you. If you will have no."

"Ok, Mr. Hastings"

"have hand a word or two dropped from two and another. Eichborough, Dorothy, for it is them that I have skey."

I had been shad I have skey."

CHEFCHEN'S PORETHOUGHT.

for some travellers who had arrived at t liquor, all sorts of wise though

Meanwhile the guess ant appearant hing to drink. The best, see

of the young people? Report says they are about to be married shortly. Do not break your heart, Darothy Stevens is not worth it it wary wrong of her to be so much given to fliriting—worse than it am; and that, perhapsyon will say, need not he."

The time went on; two years of it. Dean Hastings had left soon the employ of Mr. Lawrence and entered that of another house in the Wort Indice, connected with Richborough. News was heard of him but ranely; but at the end of two years tillings came. Bed tidings, worse than had ever came before. He had died of yullow fever.

Clase upon that, Annabella Lawrence gave her hand to her counts. Her is starred passion, already marry duad—dead of its very hopelessness—was now thrust away from her heart forever. She entered upon her reign as queen of society, heartless, callons, self-induspent—but so the always had been.

But what of Dom Stevens? She was more as they thought.
All this time the guests above, having not
ing to drink, began to be very angly; up
which the host said, "Siay; I will go down us
self, and see what is become of the wine."
As he entered the collar, and saw the the

As he extered the cellar, and saw the three sitting musing on the ground, he furiously exclaimed, "Are you all gone mad, that you sit poking your heads together here, and the gueste all this time without their wine?"

"Ah, he shand," asplied the hardholy, "if you only knew what a wise thought Gretakan hat had of the terrible things their might happen! Only famey! As we draw the winnow sit and think. We think how it would be if Hans married Gretchen, and Gretchen had a haby, and the haty wanted a cot, and the carpotar left his hatchet, and the hatchet fall on the haby, and the bely was falled? Oh, what a great misfortune it would be?

they came into the cellar and saw the feet scated in a row, thinking over the great mir-

you have come down, for you may be muss hely to us. Our Gretchen seen a long way before her, and him thought of such a dreadful thing this might happen. And now, as we down the wine, we six and think. We think how it would be if Huns married Greecken, and Greecken had a belay, and the tolly wanted a col, and the cot was made by the carpenter; and the carpenter left his hatchet, and the halchet fell on the haly, and the bady was killed: Oh, what a great midtertane it would be?"

But the greeks said: "Fou may all there now as long to you like, for anght we care, for the sak is run out, and the wine is all about the cellur.

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HOUSEKEEPER



THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SEPTEMBER SATURDAY

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she never be comen to the she finds is I of grove of beyond this, tail frozen re iall frozen reiron gray for
Here Katie
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Then she recalls:
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hands, in 1 Katte's hand The girl w ture of admi vyes, standitie arms wrappe bold-eyed the dis long e dark hair en about ten ye dark hair en about ten ye wind again. Was laying it and you kno are late for "I don't on the late for "I don't on the late for "I mined; would mine y "Did you passing for a fronting Kat "I did. I seem and the late of this is flate mend." "You ough instead of the late will the will the will the will the will the will the late will the will be will the will be will

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nte have riport'd in helt and show, The figurables have breaked the ord claw, And founcies to over, and done to over? The bright over presented worly done; But as highly grow beings: The head grows stronger, As bleek odd woulder comme in with the the

Leaves are increing to red and brown, And the full clear dream comes meetily dow The treess they leap where the eddies sleep, And a faint sound connec of the distant town, With a clean of bells That falls and oweds, As on the grass the tired lie down.

Applies are ripe for the older-press; Woods are gay in their Automs dress; Red and good, all strong and hold, Earth pounts hereoid, with no distance Because of her Lago-fits war will rage. To the last, and die in her royal dress.

O but the grant if cool and sweet Under the tread of our naked feel ! And the water is cool in each broad good, And listle brown fashes come up to meet Each strong little Hosh, Or lie on the margin and dabbie our first.

And blue kingfishers dart and shoot hown by the streams where the siders ruct; With a thought of the huse of the heaven is blue, And a thought of innocess joy to best— O, just for a day Let us rest and play. And remember the child, and forget the brute?

Ar, in this Autumn afternoon, When the time draws on to the hunter's moon, Let us forget, and be children yet. Trouble will come again over now. Let us forget, and be children yet.
Trouble will come again over such !
Each aching breast
the luff'd to rest
By ruttle and rippie and sushaf's eroon.

FALSE TO HIMSELF.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "FOR LOVE'S SAK! ONLY," "HER OWN FAULT," "KATHE-RINES MISTARE" "HOW WELLIE LOST HER CHANCE" me.

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A dull January afternoon, leaden-skied, a hiting blast breathing down from low lines of mosely hitle. A leastly unsheltered building, half maner and half farmhouse, standing on the slope of one of these hills, eastward, all its angles rounded off by the feathery snow—before it, a white expense of lawn with a few garden-beds defined by uneven humanocks, or a ragged holly standing like a ghost in its shapeless strend; behind it, a crowd of stacks iced like Twelfth-cakes, and a farmyard crossed by manifold musday tracks from stable to here, from cow-house to chickon-coop, from pump to dairy. The most lies on every roof in a danting slope, the top of the old paling wares an ermine horder, the old tub under the fracen spent is filled to overflowing, up against the

front door lice a great drift a yard deep, and the window sills are softly cushioned, the mow-covering half the lower panes.

It is a cold little Winter picture, sketched in gray and white, with no beauty whatever about I saves the tirange, allent beauty of the saow. But, pretty or ugly, there is no one to salmire it, unless it is Katie Sheppard; and also appears to fiave something olso to do this after-house. She conses round the server of the house, wrapped in her old red cloak, and sets off unning down the path, leaving a deep track of her small footprints behind her on the snow.

snow.

The runs very fast, with her head best, lookng neither to right nor to left. She is a child
of perhaps nine or ten, with a white, insignifcant little face, and short, straight hair escaping

she never besitates for a moment when she comes to the gate at the end of the lawn, though she finds it locked. She is up and over it in an

cled her over the gole, never over terms his hand to see whether she crosses it or not.

The see has out beyond the lang, her line of money bills, and it is freezing hard. Ealle is palse than over from the intense only, but she makes no complaint, only following her companion policetly, trying to plant her own small feet in his fleetyraint. They do not go up to the frent door, but round the corner of the house to the yard. Here Blondel hands his skates to Kaule. Kade,
"Put them in my room. I'm going to get my
dinner from faily."

The child takes them obediently, and goes into the house. A narrow passage leads through the house to the front door. In the passage she mosts Mr. Haydon. "Where were you at dinner-time?" he saks,

"Where were you at dinner-time?" he asks, roughly,
"I was out, uncle William."
"Then you had so business to be out. Where is Blanded?"
"He has just come in."
She tries to slip by him in the dusk, but he seises her arm and shakes her, and in so doing discovers the skates.
"What, you've been on the fee!" heexclaims, farriously. "Take that fire your disabablicanes.

ear.

Mr. Haydon's hand is heavy, and Katio stag-gers under it, but she neither cries out nor sola. She only rushes past him and up-stairs, and shuts herself into her own little room under

and shuts herself into her own little resin under the mowy road.

It is late in the evening before she comes down sgain. She knows her aunt, will want her to make tea. But Mrs. Haydon is not in the parlar when she enters it; there is no one there but little Budge, the terrier, asleep on the rug in the free-light. Mr. Haydon is out about the farm still, and Mrs. Haydon is lying down in her own room. Kalie makes tea, and then takes up her favorite position on the rug and stares into the fire.

and about the farm still, and Mrs. Haydon is lying down in her own roses. Kajie makes tes, and then takes up her favorite position on the rug and stares into the firs.

Her eyes are very red, but beyond this she looks much as numl—a thin, white-fixed child in a black frock, with here arms and a white bib-apron, and her hale cropped short to her our. She is more interesting-looking than pretty, and has a certain graceful, gouile little at a shout her, and a delitherate, old-fahloned way of doing whatever she is about.

Katie Shoppard is fatherien and motheriess, the only child of Mrs. Haydon's only brother, an officer killed in India. They keep the child at the Coombe farm partly because she has nowhere else to me, partly because of the small penalos fishe will be allowed till she is of age. She has been at Coombe now for more than a year, and Mrs. Haydon finds her a very willing and nacful addition to the household.

The Haydons are not hy any means well of themselves. Mr. Haydon, the younger son of a good family, married at one-and-twenty the daughter of a captain in a marching regiment, and sixteen. What could be the result of such a step in the case of a man like William Haydon? Poverty and megical and recrimination, a delicate, alling wife, and a disappointed ill-tempered hashand. Such is the Coombe menage, and in such as a tamosphere has Blondel Haydon been born and reared.

Its influence is apparent now in Katie's start when she hears Mr. Haydon's step in the parage, in the hurried way she rices from the rug and basies herself shout its table. Mr. Haydon has an inveterate distlike to see people counfortable or enjoying themselves. His first impulse is always to cast about in his mind for some task whereto to put them. He comes into the room now, his large red face more highly colored than mand from exposure to the frosty and katie is thankful that he ignores her room now, his large red face more highly colored than mand from exposure to the frost person now, his large red face more highly colored than man the kitchen, and Mrs. Haydon from her own room, looking very weary and disheveled. The meals at the Coombe are not of a lively nature. When the heads of a household do not get on well together, this is generally the result. It is a had school for children.

Blondel sits beside his little consin, and while Mr. Haydon cuts up the home-made loaf he whispers in her car, under cover of the crackling:

"Did you tell my father I was on the ice, Katie?"

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THE SAPURDAY EVENING POST.

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Enid's Secret.

BY THE ATTHON OF "ARRYL" "A RIFE.

CHAPTER VIII. The masses was every. Londing had been left a completely who was emphasized at all, at least a most Entherium only one in tensor the recover-or and the few was all the parent in the recover-ded deference why, the was utterly at a less

mat, "I pleated. "The stay just a little images, for Maximum and liveryon and lots of other rople appaciff in Landon."

I was in a state of anxiety to remain little

decade of by my ment, for I had beard news of Changary—arms that had caused the very pulsars of my heart almost to reason heating, and then to thesis as wigly to almost to cofficate

"I see or glad you have some, "she said. "I formed all say party intended to fail me at the last to meet. The Templemous and the Lovale have both seet to say they can be some, ourise to the death of some tiremous old aunt, to we shall be builty off for belies. Each, you would do duty for several. I conset to have bed quite a large

party."
"I think smaller parties are generally more sociable," I remarked, as we sipped our after-ness in the drawing-room, "No, well, I don't agree with you, Enid?" cherred my agent. "If you have a large party offserved my spint. "If you have a herge purty they generally assume themselves very pleas-antly, but a small party is upt to be rather fearly on hand." I was quite worm out when the Traverure and the Hildrards were staying with so batch. Mrs. Travers did not approve of Mrs. Hildrard, and Mrs. Hildrard was al-mays hillring at Mrs. Travers indirectly. Hun't was missent. Early. Yes, they did not get on well, but that need

selves if I tell you what it lep's "the one certainly not!" fromted my anni, while I remained effect not of receiving any very starting tidings, as Lody Venetia often

To enter my bod-roses it was necessary to possess through a por-sare, and then into a draw ing-roses, which adjudged my room. Beyond the passage was my maid's room after that I to mattered little to me that I was nothing

rather shut on the property of the strangement of t

CHAPTER IX.

My bed rows as Dense was neither the largest nor the indicate in the horse; in fact, it was rather small, and, though furnished with all that could contribute to comfort and elegance, it had never, according to my assult opinions been quite the rows for the mintress of the mannform.

But it faced the couth, and from its baleanied in any cyce rested, spend and pour out my thanksgivings for Champsony's may eyer rested, spend the model heaution of my cyce rested, spend the model heaution of the worded heaution of the particular property of the property heat in depend on the themself and the model to my thanksgivings for Champsony's make. "Thank Hence, thank Heaven, it lake Heaven of the property heat I had silently to myself. I was no grateful to Providence for this interpt of Champsony. Now the model of the property here. I had not been aliqued to share his sorrow, neither could been aliqued to share his sorrow, neither could been allowed to share his sorrow, neither condi-

pose through a pressure of the proof of the proof of the pressure with a desired of the pressure was not maid's recent after that of the pressure was not maid's recent after that of the pressure was provided by visitors. When we were alone at Bene I was consequently either that of from the cost of the household but, as nervousness was not one of my fallings. I never dream of distiking the arrangement in the pressure of the proposed of the pressure was not after a second man. Afterwards I did rend it and when I had done to be the there are no me. Afterwards I did rend it are then I had done to be the proposed of the pressure of the pressure of the most incomed and natural meaner impariable, that we should ask him to join out the pressure of the pressure of

THE SATURDAY EVENTING POST.

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termation of poor sand Katharian, who was ten dad to one one remain my sumposes to was a granted or some merchant my sumposes to the horse of forces or forces to any state of mind.

And, as a locally shouldies avaning was possible tother?

"How fortunate for him that he could prove the rights! I ma't fancy anything more thank, fwhere rust, at least, I hoped awaited on.

"How fortunate for him that he could prove the rights! I mn't fancy anything more drawing ber should not closely another than a boat facty years of the mass have been in!"

"How fortunate for him to him to decide a sound her."

"For Leed Mostyn, what a fright he must have been in!"

"I should think so," agreed my aunt. And the sound the soun

who had evidently ment theroughly approximated it as well.

"Oh, delightful," echord Mrs. Eliz-"but it's so cold, Enid! I lest one of my sknee, so I had to be mitridul involving so just at the last, and I get so cold; but these naughty givis noti-tively refused to come home, and I was obliged to stay to take wave of them. You ought to have been there, Enid; it would have done you no cold of men!"

no end of meet."
"I dure not I run go to-morrow if the frust continue. We had better-hape some tra new, hadn't we?" And we all adjourned into the lunce and smaller drawing-room, where the tra-table, surrounded by most inviting enty-

"You had attempt regarded use for one dance," replied L crusively, and I turned my file away jest he should read the angula I had in my eyes, for had he net again wrung my heart tenight, having danced three times already with Mand Lacy, whose triumph was evident to

might, having danced three times already with Mand Lacy, whose triumph was evident to me?

I now Captain Dorrien was well-nigh desperate, and, as a fellow-fieling makes as weardens kind, I pitied him, shough-I despised him for so palpobly wearing his heart upon his sieves. No one should may I was wearing the willow-least of all should Lord Mostyn grows it; so I railied myself with somewhat of a dpartan's courage, and let my pain its silent in my heart.

Those are lovely flowers," mid Mostyn, looking at my bouquet. "They were sent to you, were they not re"

"If you know it, why do you ask?" asswered I, sharply. "Who taid you they were sent to me?

"A little hird," replied Lord Mostyn —"a hird who taid me more than that.

"Bealty—a nost communicative magpie," I remarked. "What did it tell you? But I am not curious," I added, quickly.

"I shadd like to soul you a homoust for the marked who had like to soul you must there to hear.

The fire, which had originated in the dress-marked like to soul you a homoust for the marked was not may home the property of the wast for a king?" And then I blanked dreadfully at my own heldness, though the property was not there to hear.

The fire, which had originated in the dress-marked like to a soul was a homoust for the middly at my own heldness, though the property was not there to hear.

The fire, which had only in the property was not there to hear.

The fire, which had originated in the dress-marked.

cannot save yearsold, but no die with you?"
"End, I not you," he mid, in a strang, choking voice—"I extend you, I command you!"
"Neve!" I assessed, and thou came a shrink of upony from some contribution for the famous twee densiting for search, for the damas twee densiting for search the dense twee densiting for search the dense twee densiting for search the dense density of the unit not let us become her. Ah, moreible House, for miscons more and it will be too han, any love, my derling! To die them——"
"In happiness to us." I whiquessit but come as I spaid I was commissed of a side to the crowd below, and of Champany's voice, does not calm, tailing them what to de. Thus I felt his strong orm cloquel tightly round us, and if not if the interned or as I found supoil tightly round us, and finally I commended county one gathesiage would on as I found supoil tightly one sate.

"Beally—a most communicative mapple," I remarked. "What did it tell you? But I am not curious," I added, quickly.

"I should like to send you a honquet for the Selfons' hall. Would you care for one? I remember you always liked flowers."

"Don't trouble, please," I said, with a sudden thrill of pleasure at the idea.
"How could it be a trouble?" replied Champsey taking my bouquet from me as he spoke.
"I am roing away to-morrow, so I can order a regal one for you from Languay."
I was stunned just for one moment, but, ralliving myself, I said very steadily: I had been for a bouquet."
"I shought that he been sered, and hew Champsey taking my bouquet from me as he spoke.
"I am roing away to-morrow, so I can order a regal one for you from Languay."
I was stunned just for one moment, but, ralliving myself, I said very steadily:
"No, thank you, Lord Mostya, I should not care for a bouquet."
"I shought had originated in the dress-ing-rows, swing to a beam having beamse impossible had it was only afterwards that I heard how we had been meed, and how Champsey when there to hear.

The firs, which had originated in the dress-ing-rows, swing to a beam having beamse impossible had it was only afterwards that I heard how we had been meed, and hew Champsey taking my partiment, the rout of the homeometry to destroy my apartment, the rout of the homeometry in remarks that I heard how we had been meed, and hew Champsey to have only afterwards that I heard how we had been meed, and hew Champsey that it was only afterwards that I heard how we had been meed, and hew Champsey in the first had not been meed, but it was only afterwards that I heard how we had been meed, had not been meed, and hew Champsey to have only afterwards that I heard how we had been meed, and hew Champsey in the first had not been meed, had not been described and the second my state of the home of the form of the first had not been described.

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were the rehowmen togs as are were helds."

Here again Resis stopped, bitting the end of her pencil. "Good gracious?" she thought, "what a simpleton I am, and what a dence I was to undertake to due thing in which I shall never succeed. How happy I would be if some good futry would take my pearl, and write as a companishm scottaining everything so nice about the horrid aid liomans that all the school would be compeled at my superior knowledge. Then, I suppose, our principal would condustend to praise me, and says. "This is really a fine composition. I always thought, Rosle, you had takent if you only would put it to a proper user you have well-carroed the prise, and I would not wonder if, one of these days, you should become an authorses, and write a book?"

By this time, Rosle, in the castacy of her commencing day dream, had mastled so far down into har bread seed that her head rested on the embianed hack. "How delightfully cod the siries", she thought, so she thus reclined, "and how pleasant the wavy motion. If we could have head the history of Marc Antony and Cheopairs for our subject, there would have been amenting to write about. The elegant, luxurious Cleopairs! How magniferant must have been her harpe that—

**Eliza harmitied turone.

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TENEGRAL ..

A table stood in its midst, covered with a cloth woven of guiden threads, and five guiden dickes, containing smoking hot soop, were ranged around it. By the side of each plate were a spoon, a fack and a guidet, all of the same precious usetal, the guidet filled to the brain with wine of a ruby color. Reside each plate was a small piece of white heead, partially covered with a napkin, and great blocks of guid were pieced for each resund the table. Five little both were standing near the wall, and those completed the farmitime of the strange spartnerst.

The feet, according to the myth, formed not an un-important element in the judgment of Paris. when he was called upon to ducide who was see fittent of the three gosistems, Yonos, Jamo, or Minores, who

"I know the way she went Home with her maider pay," For her feet have touched the messhown And left the dalater may." Shaherspeare, with a nattenanceing genius, feline too as graphically as beautifulgas, woroan's obser-toer in one of the wondoors touches, when he says

to recrease that we us approagation in a status from his lines to Min. Sinesime Southwood:

"Mor parting feet."
Like surface feet of the Chinose women for the stiff they retarded at he map.
As if they retarded at he map.
Did soon draw in again."
Even the crippled feet of the Chinose women form the subjects of panegarie in Chinose poetry: and Chinose poetry in the subjects of panegarie in Chinose poetry: and Chinose poetry in the subjects of panegarie in Chinose poetry: and Chinose poetry in the subject of panegarie in Chinose poetry: and Chinose poetry in the subject of the subject of

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